

Detective  
52 BIG  
PAGES

POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN

SUPERMAN  
DC  
NATIONAL COMICS

10¢

# Detective COMICS

NO. 160 JUNE

BRAVE THE PERILS OF  
THE EIFFEL TOWER

with

BATMAN AND ROBIN  
AS THEY GRIMLY FOLLOW THE  
TRAIL OF  
"The GLOBE-  
TROTTER  
of  
CRIME"



YOU WILL ALWAYS HIT THE BULL'S-EYE  
WHEN YOU BUY A MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS TRADEMARK



YOUR  
GUARANTEE  
OF THE BEST IN  
COMICS READING

ACTION COMICS  
A DATE WITH JUDY  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
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ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN  
ALL-STAR COMICS  
ANIMAL ANTICS  
BATMAN  
BOB HOPE  
BUZZY  
COMIC CAVALCADE  
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FEATURE FILMS

FUNNY FOLKS  
FUNNY STUFF  
GANG BUSTERS  
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LEADING COMICS  
LEAVE IT TO BINKY  
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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

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# BATMAN

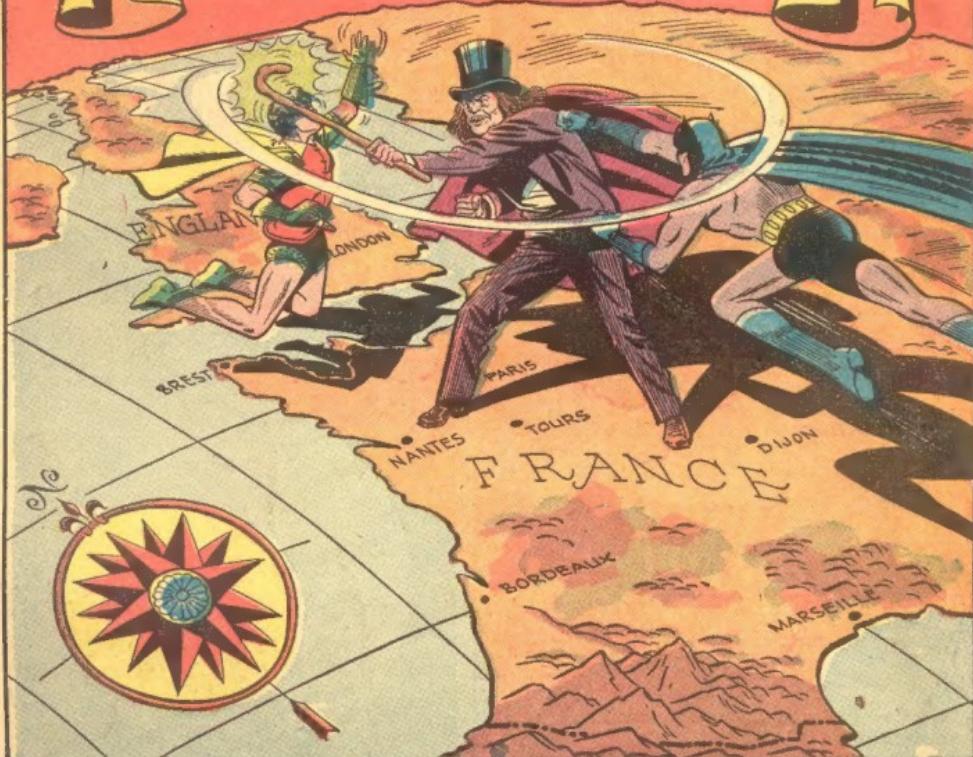
WITH  
**ROBIN**

"THE BOY WONDER"

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BOB KANE

HE OUTWITTED THE POLICE OF TWO CONTINENTS. HE WAS NOTORIOUS, FROM GOTHAM CITY TO CALCUTTA. HIS BANDITRY STUMPED SCOTLAND YARD. HIS CUNNING TRICKED THE SURETÉ. HIS GREEDY HANDS CURVED ABOUT THE WORLD, UNTIL **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** JOURNEYED FROM THE UNITED STATES TO MATCH WITS WITH THE ROVING ROBBER CALLED... "**THE GLOBE-TROTTER of CRIME!**"



INTO A GOTHAM CITY HOTEL, ONE DAY FILE SOME  
ODDLY ASSORTED VISITORS...

FOREIGN GUYS! LOOK  
AT THE CLOTHES SOME  
OF 'EM ARE WEARIN'  
MUST BE A  
CONVENTION!

THAT'S  
POLICE  
COMMI-  
SSIONER  
GORDON WITH  
THEM!

THE VISITORS TAKE THEIR PLACES AT A LONG  
DINING TABLE INSIDE A BANQUET ROOM  
FLANKED BY POSTERS...

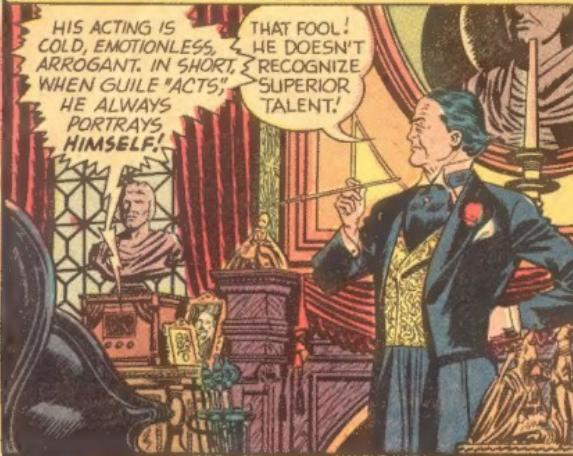




"HIS SOCIAL POSITION HELPED OBTAIN HIM STAGE ROLES AT FIRST, BUT THE CRITICS DID NOT APPLAUD..."

HIS ACTING IS COLD, EMOTIONLESS, ARROGANT. IN SHORT, WHEN GUILE "ACTS," HE ALWAYS PORTRAYS HIMSELF!

THAT FOOL! HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE SUPERIOR TALENT!



"SO GUILE FINANCED HIS OWN ACTING COMPANY IN WHICH HE STARRED. IT TOURDED THE UNITED STATES AND WAS A COMPLETE FAILURE!"

BAH! SIMPLETONS! I'LL GO TO EUROPE WHERE I'LL BE APPLAUSED!



"GUILE'S COMPANY PLODDED THROUGH EUROPE... ASIA, AFRICA, SOUTH AMERICA, EVEN TINY SOUTH SEA ISLANDS, BUT ALWAYS IT PLAYED TO EMPTY SEATS!"



YOU MUST LEND ME MONEY! IT'S A CRIME A MAN OF MY GENIUS SHOULD BE LEFT WITH ONLY A SINGLE DIME!

SORRY! YOU'RE A POOR RISK! IT'S A CRIME YOU HAVEN'T REALIZED YOU CAN'T ACT!



"THIS FINAL BLOW TO HIS VANITY SHATTERED GUILE'S SENSES..."

CAN'T ACT, EH? I'LL SHOW YOU... I'LL SHOW THE WORLD! WITH THIS DIME I'LL STARTON A TOUR OF THE GLOBE AND I'LL RETURN... MADE RICH AGAIN... BY MY ACTING!



THE WORLD WILL BE MY STAGE AND IT WILL SEE A NEW REAL LIFE DRAMA TITLED, "THE GLOBE-TROTTER OF CRIME!"... AND I WILL PLAY THE TITLE ROLE!

HE'S GONE CRAZY! STOP HIM!



"LIKE A MADMAN, GUILE RUSHED INTO THE SUBWAY."

HEROIC ROLES-BAH! FROM NOW ON I'LL GIVE MY GREATEST PERFORMANCE AS A VILLAIN! WITH THIS DIME SUBWAY FARE, THE GLOBE-TROTTER BEGINS HIS WORLD TOUR OF CRIME!



"THIS UNUSUAL CASE DEMANDED UNUSUAL POLICE PROCEDURE.

THAT NIGHT I HAD THE BAT-SIGNAL SUMMON BATMAN AND ROBIN."



"THEY WORKED SWIFTLY, METHODICALLY! I KNOW IF ANYONE COULD TRACE GUILE, THEY COULD--AND DID!"

GUILE SMUGGLED HIMSELF ABOARD A TRANS-ATLANTIC AIRLINER! HE'S IN ENGLAND BY NOW! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, GORDON?

ROLL OUT THE BATPLANE... AND GO GET HIM!



"AND NOW I GIVE YOU THE MAN WHO CAN PICK UP MY STORY FROM THERE--INSPECTOR CHISOLM OF NEW SCOTLAND YARD."



WHEN BATMAN WALKED INTO MY YARD OFFICE AND I SAW THAT ATHLETIC FRAME, THAT FIRM JAW, I KNEW HIS REPUTATION WAS NOT EXAGGERATED! AND THAT STURDY BOY, ROBIN--A MATCH FOR ANY MAN!



INSPECTOR, YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE!

QUITE! YOUR COMMISSIONER PHONED ME THE DETAILS! COME ALONG, YOU CHAPS--I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!



"I TOOK THEM TO A WALL SKIRTING THE YARD..."

HENRY GUILE III  
PRESENTS A NEW PLAY  
by  
HENRY GUILE III  
Directed by  
HENRY GUILE III  
And Starring  
HENRY GUILE III

"THE GLOBE-TROTTER  
AND THE  
LORD MAYOR'S PARADE"

GUILE HAS PUBLICIZED  
HIS ARRIVAL -- WITH  
PLAY BILLS!



"THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW IS OLD PAGEANTRY DATING FROM THE YEAR 1215. IT FEATURES COSTUMES AND TABLEAUX GLORIFYING BRITISH LIFE!"

THE GLOBE-TROTTER  
HASN'T TROTTED  
AROUND YET!

WE'RE PREPARED FOR  
HIM! I'VE STATIONED  
BOBBIES ABOUT THE  
PARADE ROUTE!



"THE BIG ATTRACTION IS THE COACH CONVEYING THE  
LORD MAYOR TO THE LAW COURTS WHERE HIS LORD-  
SHIP TAKES THE OATH OF OFFICE..."



"SOON AFTER, A STRANGER APPROACHED..."

I SAY, YOU'RE BATMAN! MAY I SHAKE  
YOUR HAND, SIR? I HAVEN'T BEEN SO  
HONORED SINCE I WAS INTRODUCED TO HIS  
ROYAL HIGHNESS WHEN I WAS A LAD AT ETON!



"THE AFFABLE STRANGER RATTLED ON AS HE  
TOOK A HANDKERCHIEF FROM HIS TROUSERS' POCKET."

I SAY, INSPECTOR...YOU'D BEST  
SCRUTINIZE THE NATIONAL  
GALLERY AT TRAFALGAR  
SQUARE! SAW A CHAP  
LURKING ABOUT SUSPICIOUSLY.

HMM! IT  
COULD BE THE  
GLOBE-TROTTER!  
LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK!







"YES, IN THAT SMOKE, THE GLOBE-TROTTER GAVE US THE SLIP! SOMETIME LATER..."

WHERE DID GUILE GET THE OBVIOUSLY MONEY TO BUY THE GAS FOR SOMEONE FINANCED THIS BALLOON? HE WAS FLAT THIS CRIME... BROKE AFTER SPENDING FOR A THAT DIME SUBWAY FARE! PERCENTAGE!



"SOON AFTER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON, WE APPROACHED FRENSHAW'S INN..."

IF WE WALK IN COLD, FRENSHAW MIGHT NOT TALK. BUT A SURPRISE ATTACK MIGHT RATTLE HIM! COME ON, ROBIN!



FRENSHAW,  
H'IT'S THEM  
AMERICAN BOBBIES--  
BATMAN H'AND  
ROBIN!



"I CALLED 999... (THE YARD TELEPHONE NUMBER)... AND SECURED INFORMATION FROM THE C.R.O. (CRIMINAL RECORD OFFICE)!"

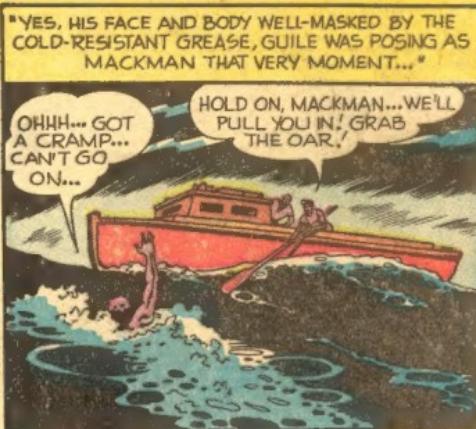
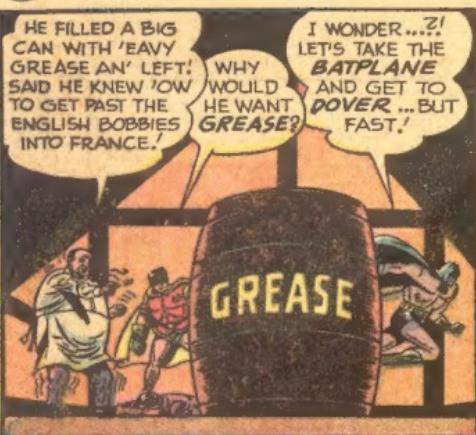
WE'VE A LEAD! FRENSHAW, THE FENCE! HE RUNS AN INN THAT IS A MASK FOR HIS REAL BUSINESS--SELLING EQUIPMENT FOR BURGLARY! WE'VE NEVER PROVED IT, OF COURSE!

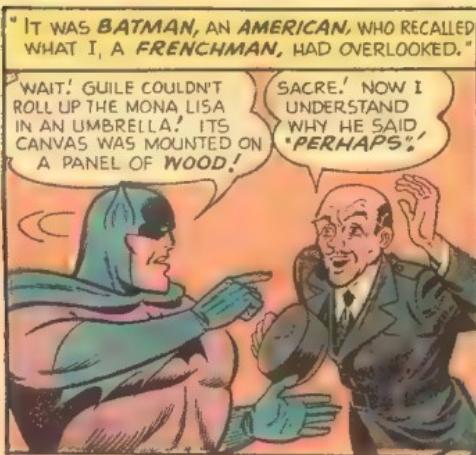
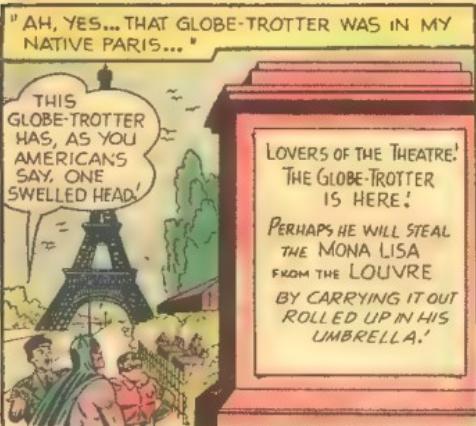


YOU DROP THE KNIFE... AND HERE... TAKE MY SHARE O' THE LOOT HE GIVE ME! ARREST ME, BUT DON'T 'URT ME!

WHERE IS GUILE NOW? TALK!









"LATER, WE WERE SUMMONED TO A PERFUME PLANT..."



"SO THE MANHUNT BEGAN! WE QUESTIONED SUSPECTS IN THE APACHE HIDEOUTS IN THE SEWERS OF PARIS..."



"ALAS, THEY KNEW NOTHING! BUT, MES AMIS, FATE IS STRANGE! FOR LATER, AS WE PASSED A PHOTOGRAPH CONCESSION AT THE BASE OF THE EIFFEL TOWER..."



"WE QUESTIONED THE CONCESSIONAIRE..."

THAT MAN?.. I PHOTOGRAPHED HIM MINUTES AGO! HE ENTERED WHILE THE GENDARMES WERE PATROLLING THE STREET.. LOOKING FOR THE GLOBE-TROTTER!

SO THAT'S IT! GUILE HID IN THIS SHOP TILL THE POLICE PASSED!



GUILE NEVER REALIZED HIS OWN PHOTOGRAPH WOULD BE USED FOR DISPLAY PURPOSES.

DID YOU SEE WHERE THE MAN WENT?

BUT, OF COURSE! HE TOOK THE ELEVATOR TO THE EIFFEL OBSERVATION TOWER!



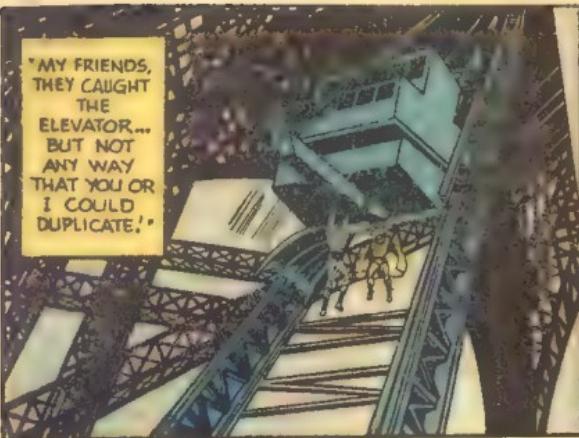
SURE... THE POLICE WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR GUILE IN THE EIFFEL TOWER! LET'S CATCH THAT ELEVATOR, ROBIN!

WAIT... YOU ARE TOO LATE! IT'S ALREADY ASCENDING!





"MY FRIENDS,  
THEY CAUGHT  
THE ELEVATOR...  
BUT NOT  
ANY WAY  
THAT YOU OR  
I COULD  
DUPLICATE!"



"WHEN THEY REACHED THE OBSERVATION TOWER, THEY MOVED LIKE FLIES ON THE SPIDER WEB OF STEEL..."



GUILE WILL  
BE WATCHING THE  
ELEVATOR DOOR JUST  
IN CASE! WE CAN  
SURPRISE HIM BY  
COMING UP ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF  
THE PLATFORM.

"BATMAN HIMSELF TOLD ME AFTERWARD  
WHAT TOOK PLACE 984 FEET ABOVE  
THE GROUND!"



"BUT IT WAS BATMAN AND ROBIN WHO WERE SURPRISED!"



"THEN THEY NOTICED THE ARTIST THINNING HIS OIL PAINTS..."



"SUDDENLY BATMAN SPRANG FORWARD LIKE A PANTHER..."



"OUI, GUILE HAD PLAYED HIS LAST ROLE, AND LATER BATMAN REVEALED ANOTHER SURPRISE..."

HERE ARE YOUR STOLEN PERFUME VIALS, M. BERTAND! LOOK!

AHA... HIDDEN IN THE HOLLOW PAINT TUBES! GUILE WAS CLEVER, BUT YOU, BATMAN, AND ROBIN, ARE CLEVERER.

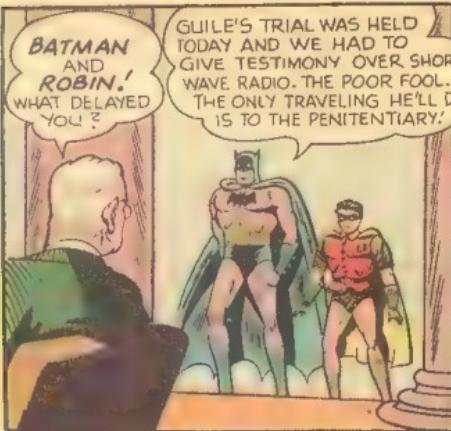


SO, MY STORY IS FINIS.' BATMAN AND ROBIN BADE ME ADIEU AND WERE SOON HOMeward BOUND WITH THEIR RELUCTANT PRISONER.



BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!  
WHAT DELAYED  
YOU?

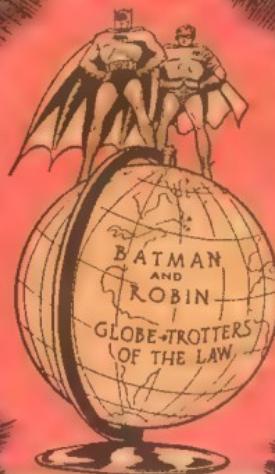
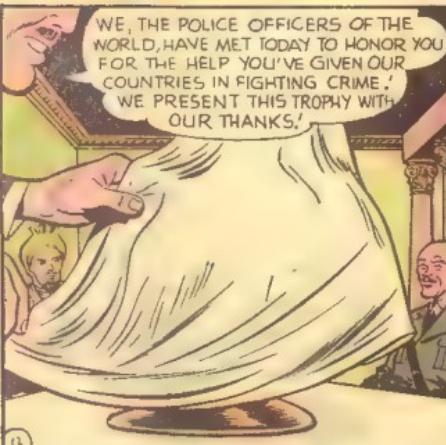
GUILE'S TRIAL WAS HELD TODAY AND WE HAD TO GIVE TESTIMONY OVER SHORT-WAVE RADIO. THE POOR FOOL... THE ONLY TRAVELING HE'LL DO IS TO THE PENITENTIARY!



ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR,  
YOU CAN PROCEED WITH  
THE CEREMONIES.



WE, THE POLICE OFFICERS OF THE WORLD, HAVE MET TODAY TO HONOR YOU FOR THE HELP YOU'VE GIVEN OUR COUNTRIES IN FIGHTING CRIME! WE PRESENT THIS TROPHY WITH OUR THANKS!



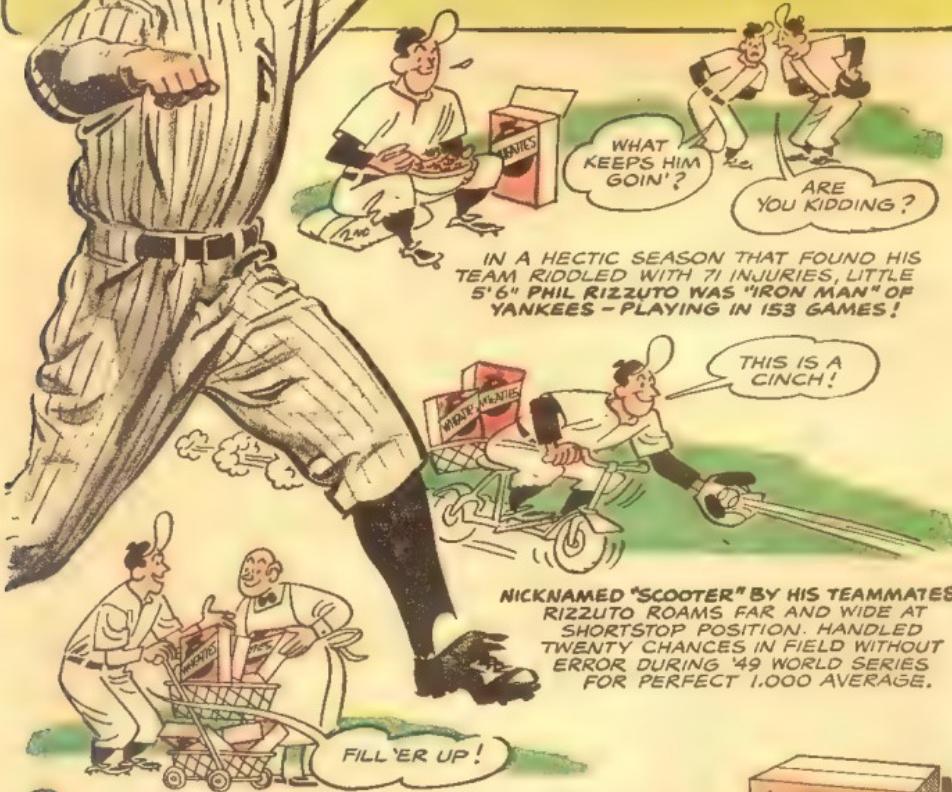
THE END

YES, BATMAN AND ROBIN BATTLE CRIME ON EVERY FRONT IN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS AND BATMAN COMICS NOW ON SALE!

Phil

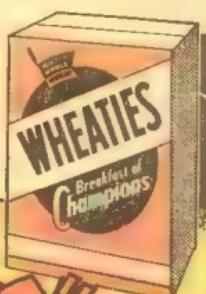
# RIZZUTO

STAR SHORTSTOP OF THE WORLD CHAMPION N.Y. YANKEES



PHIL RIZZUTO HAS EATEN WHEATIES SINCE WAY BACK IN 1937 - WHEN "ONE OF MY TEAMMATES TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM," SAYS PHIL. "WHEATIES HAVE PLENTY OF WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP ME COMING BACK FOR MORE. I DON'T KNOW OF ANY BREAKFAST DISH THAT TASTES AS GOOD AS MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES. MY FAVORITE TRAINING DISH!"

**WHEATIES**  
**"BREAKFAST OF**  
**CHAMPIONS"**  
 WITH MILK  
 AND FRUIT



# KIDS!

# GET THIS SWELL Official League Baseball

for only 25¢ and 50¢ BAZOOKA wrappers!

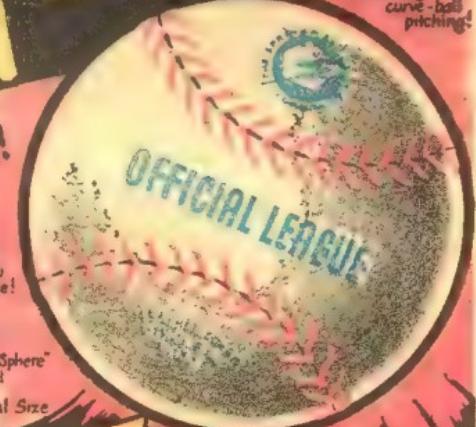
The Baseball  
of Champions

A lively ball you  
can wallop a mile!

Official size  
and weight!

The "Perfect Sphere"  
Baseball!

Actual Size



No limit to the number  
of balls you can win!  
Pool wrappers with  
your buddies—your  
choice of baseball  
or Official  
Softball!

GEE! WHAT A  
SWELL BASEBALL!  
MUST HAVE  
COST PLENTY!

NO! ONLY 50  
BAZOOKA WRAPPERS  
AND 25¢

Just save the red, white and blue foil wrappers from Penny Bazooka—the Atom Bubble Gum. When you have collected 50 wrappers, mail them, with your name, address, and the word "BASEBALL" or "SOFTBALL" plus 25¢ to BAZOOKA, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. You may send in as often as you wish—you'll get an Official League Baseball or an Official Softball for every group of 50 wrappers plus 25¢—by return mail! But start saving wrappers NOW. This offer expires July 30, 1950.

Now Every  
Kid can  
Afford one

Prizes  
Comics

**2 BIG CHEWS 1¢**

Made by the makers of TOPPS Chewing Gum

ALWAYS save BAZOOKA Wrappers... They're ALWAYS Valuable!

Genuine Horse  
Hide cover!

Hand-sewn red  
stitching for  
curve-ball  
pitching!



# IMPOSSIBLE- BUT- TRUE

Ask  
ANY  
QUESTION  
OF THE  
ORACLE!  
HE SEES THE  
FUTURE!

FOR \$100, WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW YOUR FUTURE? FOR \$100, YOU CAN LEARN IF YOU'RE GOING TO PASS THAT EXAM, OR FIND THAT LOST HAT, OR INHERIT A FORTUNE. HOW? BY ASKING THE SENSATIONAL ORACLE! IMPOSSIBLE - BUT TRUE! THE WORLD IS MYSTIFIED. SO ROY RAYMOND HIMSELF SETS OUT TO LEARN THE SECRET BEHIND...

"The CHAIR THAT TOLD THE FUTURE!"



THE WHOLE CITY THRILLED TO THE PREDICTION OF THE ORACLE...

READ ALLABOUTTA ORACLE THAT TELLS YA WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YA! HE AIN'T MISSED ONE YET!

OH, JIMMY! LET'S ASK WHEN WE CAN GET MARRIED!

HE CHARGES A LOT OF DOUGH - \$100 A QUESTION!

ORACLE NEVER MISSES

*Daily Herald*  
ORACLE NEVER MADE AN ERROR

AND AT HOLLOWAY HALL, VAST THRONGS CROWD THE BALLROOM...

HE TOLD A FRIEND OF MINE HE'D FIND MONEY. HE DID - IN A TRUNK IN HIS ATTIC!

I KNOW A GIRL WHOSE UNCLE'S BOSS LEARNED HE WAS GOING TO GET HURT. HE WAS HIT BY A CAR THE NEXT NIGHT!

WITHIN IS SUSPENDED AN EMPTY CHAIR. EMPTY-YET PROJECTING A VOICE THAT SPEAKS OF THE FUTURE WITH AUTHORITY AND ASSURANCE...

DON'T CROWD, FOLKS. THE ORACLE WILL ANSWER ANY QUESTION IF YOU'VE PAID YOUR \$100! DON'T PUSH... TAKE IT EASY...

AS INTEREST IN THIS MODERN MIRACLE MOUNTS...

ON FRIDAY EVENING, IN THE TELEVISION STUDIOS OF ZBS, ROY RAYMOND, MASTER OF CEREMONIES OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE" SHOW, FACES A CAPACITY AUDIENCE...

A TREE GROWS IN THE AIR, NOT IN THE GROUND! IMPOSSIBLE -BUT TRUE! A TREE GETS 90 PER CENT OF ITS FOOD FROM THE ATMOSPHERE AROUND IT, AND LESS THAN 10 PER CENT FROM THE SOIL IN WHICH ITS ROOTS ARE SET!

CROWDS ORDERLY NO INJURIES REPORTED AS THOUSANDS FLOCK TO HALL

SCIENTISTS BAFFLED BY ORACLE!

ORACLE'S AMAZING PREDICTIONS COME TRUE!

NO ERRORS FOUND IN ORACLE'S PREDICTIONS!

YOU CAN THROW A COIN FURTHER IN BOMBAY THAN YOU CAN IN FINLAND - BECAUSE THERE IS A LESS AMOUNT OF GRAVITY IN THAT INDIAN CITY! NOW THIS MAGNET I HOLD...

NEVER MIND THAT! WHAT ABOUT THE ORACLE?

YEAH - THE ORACLE!





LATER, AFTER THE CAMERAS HAVE CEASED TO WHIRR, THE MICROPHONES SILENCED...

YOU'VE PUT YOURSELF ON THE SPOT **THIS** TIME, BUT GOOD! SCIENTISTS HAVE CHECKED ON THAT ORACLE - AND WERE BAFFLED!

I KNOW, I KNOW! BUT WHAT ELSE WAS I TO DO? IT'S A CHALLENGE THAT I HAVE TO MEET-OR LOSE MY REPUTATION THAT'S TAKEN ME YEARS TO BUILD!

THUS, NEXT EVENING, ROY RAYMOND FACES THE ORACLE...

AH, ROY RAYMOND, WHO DOUBTS ME! THE MAN WHO SCOFFS AT ANYTHING HIS SENSES CANNOT UNDERSTAND! WELL, ASK YOUR QUESTION! THE ORACLE WILL ANSWER IT!

TELL ME - WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS?

DANGER THREATENS YOU, ROY RAYMOND! DANGER THAT YOU MUST GUARD AGAINST IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE! BEWARE - THE FLYING HORSE!

I CHALLENGE THAT PREDICTION BY TAKING THAT RISK! TOMORROW, I'LL PROVE YOU'RE WRONG - AND EXPOSE THE FACT THAT YOU'RE JUST A FAKE!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A LITTLE ROOM OFF THE AUDITORIUM...

DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE MUST BE WISE TO US! I TELL YA, I DON'T LIKE MIXIN' WITH ROY RAYMOND! HE'S TOO SMART!

AHH, HE AIN'T AS SMART AS SKULL... WHO DREAMED UP THIS HOAX! WE WANT DOUGH, DON'T WE? SKULL IS GETTIN' IT AND WE'RE GETTIN' A CUT!

THERE WILL BE NO MORE PROPHECIES TONIGHT. I AM TIRED... THE FUTURE IS CLOUDY... VANISHING...



THESE FOOLS OUT THERE! THEY'LL NEVER REALIZE WHAT I'VE DONE. A MICROPHONE - WHOSE WIRE LEADS TO A LOUDSPEAKER HIDDEN IN THE CHAIR!



I DID ALL THIS TO LURE ONE MAN - ERIC VON HAMMER - WHO OWNS THE WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION OF UNCUT DIAMONDS. I WANT HIM TO **BELIEVE** IN THE ORACLE! AND WHEN HE **DOES**, HE'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING I TELL HIM!



WHEN I NEEDED SOMEONE KILLED, OR HURT, OR GIVEN MONEY, YOU MEN CARRIED OUT MY ORDERS. YOU AND I MADE THE ORACLE'S PREDICTIONS COME TRUE. NOW WE'RE READY TO CASH IN! VON HAMMER KEEPS HIS FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS IN A SAFE!

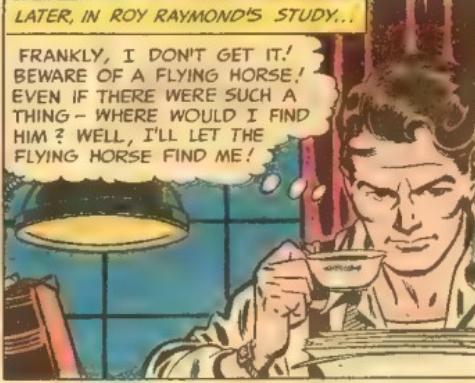


THE ORACLE WILL TELL HIM TO MOVE HIS DIAMONDS BECAUSE A FIRE WILL BURN DOWN HIS HOUSE AND HIS SAFE WILL BE BURGLED IN THE CONFUSION. WHILE HE IS MOVING THE DIAMONDS TO A NEW PLACE FOR SAFE KEEPING, WE TAKE THEM AWAY FROM HIM.



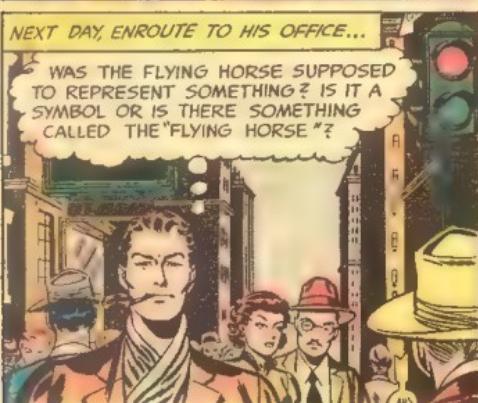
LATER, IN ROY RAYMOND'S STUDY...

FRANKLY, I DON'T GET IT! BEWARE OF A FLYING HORSE! EVEN IF THERE WERE SUCH A THING - WHERE WOULD I FIND HIM? WELL, I'LL LET THE FLYING HORSE FIND ME!



NEXT DAY, ENROUTE TO HIS OFFICE...

WAS THE FLYING HORSE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT SOMETHING? IS IT A SYMBOL OR IS THERE SOMETHING CALLED THE "FLYING HORSE"?



ODD, THEY WEREN'T TEARING UP THIS STREET YESTERDAY, BUT IT'S ALWAYS HAPPENING IN THIS CITY. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE LONG ROUTE TO THE STUDIO.





AS THE MASTER OF A MILLION FACTS  
STROLLS THROUGH TWISTING ALLEYS...

HELP! HELP, SOMEBODY!  
IN THERE --

WHAT IS IT,  
MA'AM?  
WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S A STICKUP,  
MAC! GET OUT  
OF MY WAY!



DID HE -  
HIT YOU,  
MISTER?

HE DID - BUT HIS BULLET ONLY  
KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF ME.  
IT STRUCK THIS TINY MAGNET  
I TRIED TO PRESENT ON MY  
SHOW LAST NIGHT. YOU KNOW,  
IT CAN LIFT FOUR THOUSAND  
TIMES ITS OWN WEIGHT!

WELL, WELL... THE FLYING HORSE! I SHOULD  
HAVE GUessed SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD  
HAPPEN WHEN I WAS DETOURRED BY THAT  
STREET REPAIR JOB. NOW I HAVE THE CLUE  
I NEEDED TO EXPOSE THE ORACLE!  
YES, SIR... I'M ALL RIGHT.  
IN FACT, I NEVER FELT BETTER!



NEXT MORNING AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

I KNOW IT'S A LONG SHOT,  
CAPTAIN, BUT YOU MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO TRACE THE GUN  
THAT FIRED THIS BULLET  
AT ME... AND HAVE THE  
NAME OF THE THUG  
WHO OWNS IT...

I'LL LOOK  
INTO IT, ROY.  
I'LL PHONE  
YOU LATER...



THE VISIT TO THE POLICE  
I CAN UNDERSTAND...  
BUT VISITING THE COUNTY  
CLERK'S OFFICE STUMPS ME!

JUST A BIT OF  
DETECTIVE LEG-  
WORK. WHEN  
HOLLOWAY HALL  
WAS ERECTED,

THE BUILDING PLANS  
WERE FILED HERE. I  
WANT TO SEE THEM!





A MAN BY THE NAME OF VON HAMMER LIVES THERE NOW. HE'S WEALTHY, AND -- LOOK HERE, WHAT DO YOU SEE, KAREN?

HMM... THERE'S SPACE THAT MIGHT BE A SMALL ROOM, A STRONGHOLD FOR A FORTUNE..

EXACTLY! AND VON HAMMER IS REPUTED TO OWN A FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS. BUT NOBODY KNEW WHERE HE STORED THEM. COME ON, KAREN! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!



THAT NIGHT, A DISTRAUGHT ERIC VON HAMMER FACES THE ORACLE...

ERIC VON HAMMER! I KNOW YOU ARE IN THE AUDIENCE. I SEE YOUR HOUSE IN FLAMES... YOUR SAFE DOOR OPEN... EMPTY. BE WARNED, BE WARNED! IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING OF VALUE IN YOUR SAFE, MOVE IT TONIGHT! DO NOT DELAY!



SHORTLY AFTER... THAT ORACLE HAS ALWAYS TOLD THE TRUTH. I CAN'T RISK ANY CHANCES. I'LL MOVE MY DIAMONDS TO MY COUNTRY ESTATE...



MEANWHILE AT HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR OWN LAB MEN CHECKED THAT BULLET WHICH WAS FIRED AT ME! ACCORDING TO YOUR OWN RECORDS, IT'S FROM A GUN BELONGING TO A SMALL TIME CROOK NAMED PERKINS! I'M POSITIVE THE ORACLE IS JUST A STUNT THOUGHT UP BY A SHREWD GANGSTER.

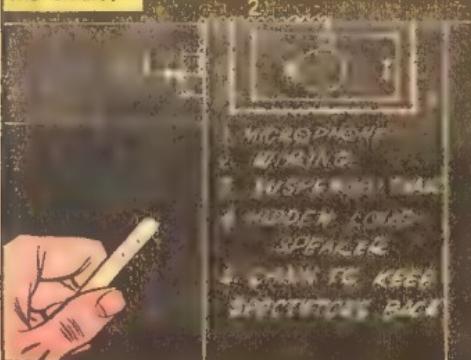
GIVE ME PROOF, RAYMOND! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU, BUT I NEED PROOF!



PERHAPS IF I EXPLAIN THE MECHANICS OF THE TRICK, YOU'LL BE CONVINCED! OVER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A SIMILAR STUNT WAS PULLED ON A CREDULOUS EUROPE! A MAN HIDDEN IN A NEARBY ROOM SPOKE INTO A SPEAKING TUBE...



"THE MODERN ORACLE USES A MICROPHONE. IT IS CONCEALED IN THE WALL AND THE VOICE EMANATES FROM A LOUDSPEAKER HIDDEN IN THE CHAIR."



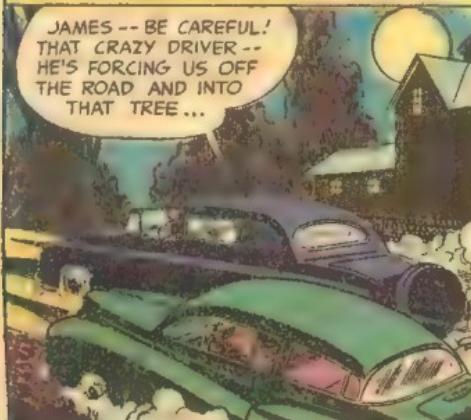
ROY - YOU TOLD ME TO STAY IN THE AUDITORIUM AND LISTEN TO ALL HIS PREDICTIONS! HE TOLD ERIC VON HAMMER TO MOVE HIS COLLECTION OF DIAMONDS!

THAT'S IT! THEY WERE SAFE. THIS SO-CALLED ORACLE KNEW THE ONLY WAY HE COULD GET VON HAMMER TO MOVE THEM -- AND THUS EXPOSE THEM - WAS BY PLAYING ON HIS EMOTIONS.



SOME HOURS LATER, ON A LONELY ROAD...

JAMES -- BE CAREFUL! THAT CRAZY DRIVER -- HE'S FORCING US OFF THE ROAD AND INTO THAT TREE ...



THE ORACLE EMPLOYS A CREW OF MUGS TO CARRY OUT HIS PREDICTIONS. HE'S AFTER SOMETHING BIG! AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHAT IT IS! THE VON HAMMER DIAMONDS!

WE'LL THE BULLET GOES COME FROM PERKINS' GUN WE COULD ARREST HIM FOR HAVING SHOT AT YOU!



VON HAMMER HAS A SUMMER PLACE. HE'LL PROBABLY TAKE HIS JEWELS THERE! I ONLY HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!

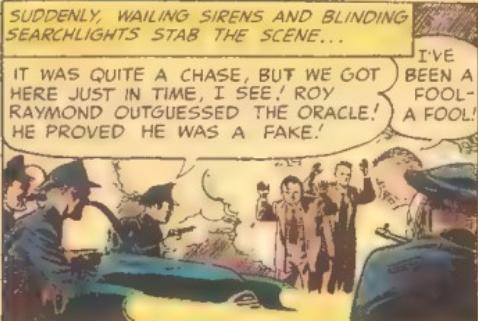
THE ORACLE BUILT UP HIS STUNT FOR ONE BIG JOB, AND THIS IS IT! THOSE DIAMONDS ARE WORTH OVER A MILLION! LET'S GO, KAREN!



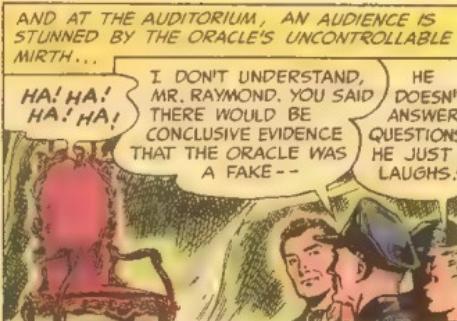
THEY'LL BOTH BE KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS! GRAB THE JEWELS!

SOON AS WE STOP, SKULL!





SURE! I WANTED TO PROVE THE ORACLE WAS ONLY A MAN, AND NOT ANYTHING MYSTERIOUS! I SMUGGLED SOME LAUGHING GAS INTO THIS ROOM, LEFT IT WITH A TIME DEVICE TO GO OFF WHILE THE ORACLE WAS PROPHECYING! I WANTED THE AUDIENCE TO HEAR THAT LAUGHTER --AND KNOW THAT THEIR AMAZING ORACLE WAS JUST AN AMAZING FRAUD!



IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE -  
SOMETIMES WHEN YOU LAUGH  
THE LOUDEST YOU FEEL THE  
SADDEST! IF YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE ME - ASK THE ORACLE!



**ADVERTISEMENT**

**NEW!** *Schwinn*  
**HAND BRAKES!**

FOR ALL BALLOON TIRE BIKES

KEEP YOUR BIKE FROM SKIDDING

**NOW** YOU CAN HAVE THIS FAMOUS BRAKE ON YOUR BIKE

**LOOK**

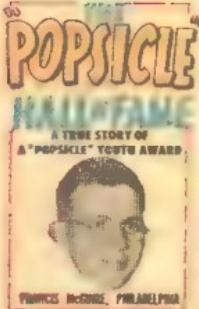
AT YOUR SCHWINN  
DEALERS NOW

IN THE Yellow Pages  
TELEPHONE BOOK

MADE BY  
THE FAMOUS  
SCHWINN  
BICYCLE PEOPLE,  
SO YOU KNOW  
IT'S THE BEST

**FITS ALL BIKES**

VISIT YOUR SCHWINN DEALER & INSTALL ONE RIGHT NOW!



**SAVE  
BAGS**

**RED  
BAGS**

**FOR SWEET GIFTS!**

AND Save ICE CREAM or ICE MILK on-a-stick BAGS that read "POPSICLE PETE" & "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"

**CHARM BRACELET**  
Beautiful gold finished bracelet with 9 different charms. The 10 odds favorite.  
**OR 25¢ & 10 BAGS**

**BASEBALL**  
Regulation College League ball, sturdy horse hide cover, tough stitching. Can really "take it!"  
**OR 50¢ & 20 BAGS**

**"POPSICLE PETE," "TWIN POPSICLE," "FIJDSICLE" and "CREAMSCILE"** are registered trade marks of the JOE LOWE CORP.

**SKULL RING**  
Genuine Good Luck skull and crossbones ring with glowing jewel eyes. Fits any finger.  
**50 BAGS OR 10¢ & 10 BAGS**

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Real explorer's magnetic wrist compass on plastic band. Steers you right, day or nite.  
**75 BAGS OR 15¢ & 10 BAGS**

**GET THESE  
VALUABLE GIFTS  
and  
LOTS MORE**

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DEPT "B" P.O. Box 678, New York 46, N.Y.  
400 West Ohio St., Chicago 10, Ill.  
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313 N. Highland Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.

ASK for GIANT GIFT LIST—FREE at your ice cream store or write to "POPSICLE PETE" at address nearest you.

# "U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



**BEATING THE  
BROKEN  
BUCKBOARD!**



LOOK, ROYAL--  
THE AVALANCHE  
SPLIT THAT  
BUCKBOARD  
IN HALF!

-- AND HURT  
THE DRIVER!



DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF  
AFTER THE FRIGHTENED  
HORSES--

AND SOON--

WHOA THERE,  
FELLAS--WHQA!



MEANWHILE, AFTER A DANGEROUS  
DOWNHILL RACE, THE BIKE CLUB BOYS  
BRING THEIR HALF OF THE ADVENTURE  
TO A STOP!



LATER . . .

YOUR FAST ACTION  
SAVED OUR LIVES! SAY,  
ALL THAT SPEED MUST  
BE PRETTY TOUGH ON  
YOUR BIKE TIRES!

THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS  
INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL  
BIKE TIRES! THEY'RE  
REALLY RUGGED--AND  
READY FOR ANY  
EMERGENCY!



FELLAS, WHEN YOU GO FOR ALL-  
OUT SPEED, YOU WANT TO BE  
SURE EVERYTHING'S UNDER  
CONTROL FOR REAL CONTROL  
AT TOP SPEED. INSIST ON U.S.  
ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN  
SKID CHAIN!



U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH  
THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN  
GIVE YOU TOP PERFORMANCE  
AND PERFECT CONTROL... AND  
MORE MILEAGE, TOO! WHY NOT  
TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?

**U.S. ROYAL**  
**BIKE TIRES**

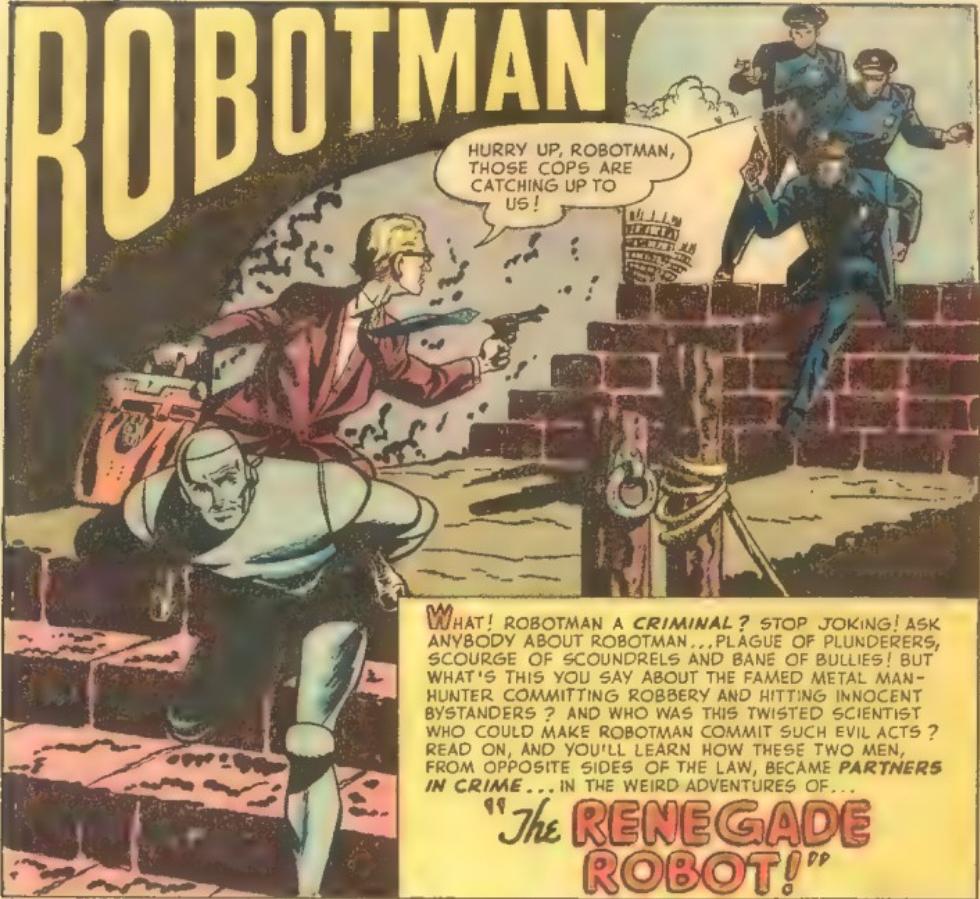


Products of  
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY



# ROBOTMAN

HURRY UP, ROBOTMAN,  
THOSE COPS ARE  
CATCHING UP TO  
US!



**W**HAT! ROBOTMAN A CRIMINAL? STOP JOKING! ASK ANYBODY ABOUT ROBOTMAN... PLAGUE OF PLUNDERERS, SCOURGE OF SCOUNDRELS AND BANE OF BULLIES! BUT WHAT'S THIS YOU SAY ABOUT THE FAMED METAL MAN-HUNTER COMMITTING ROBBERY AND HITTING INNOCENT BYSTANDERS? AND WHO WAS THIS TWISTED SCIENTIST WHO COULD MAKE ROBOTMAN COMMIT SUCH EVIL ACTS? READ ON, AND YOU'LL LEARN HOW THESE TWO MEN, FROM OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE LAW, BECAME PARTNERS IN CRIME... IN THE WEIRD ADVENTURES OF...

## "The RENEGADE ROBOT!"

ONLY HOURS HAVE PASSED SINCE PROFESSOR RIPARI'S RELEASE FROM STATE PRISON...

GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK, BOSS!

YEH... ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN GET RID OF ROBOTMAN ONCE AND FOR ALL!

RIPARI... WHOSE TWISTED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS HAD LED HIM INTO THE DARK UNDERWORLD PATHS OF CRIME...

DESTROY ROBOTMAN?  
NONSENSE! THAT METALLIC MORON IS TOO **VALUABLE** TO US.

HIM!  
VALUABLE  
TO US?

YOU  
STIR  
CRAZY,  
BOSS?





HEH, HEH... NEVER BEEN SANER IN MY LIFE! WHILE I WAS IN PRISON, I FIGURED OUT A WAY WE CAN CASH IN ON THAT GLORIFIED TIN CAN!

LISTEN...



NEXT DAY, A CRYPTIC APPEAL FOR HELP GALVANIZES PAUL DENNIS, WHO IS REALLY ROBOTMAN, INTO ACTION!

420 THIRTEENTH AVENUE, APT. 3D AT 2:30.

PLEASE, ROBOTMAN, ONLY YOU CAN HELP. HMM...

BETTER LOOK INTO THIS AD AS

ROBOTMAN! NOT MUCH TIME!



DISCARDING HIS PLASTIC HUMAN DISGUISE, THE METAL MARVEL STREAKS TO HIS DESTINATION... THE DARKENED UPPER STORY OF AN ABANDONED TENEMENT...



NOBODY HERE. HE MAY BE LATE... OR THIS COULD BE A TRICK TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY! IT MIGHT EVEN BE A TRAP!

SUDDENLY...



BETTER KEEP MY EYES OPEN AND ...HUM...?

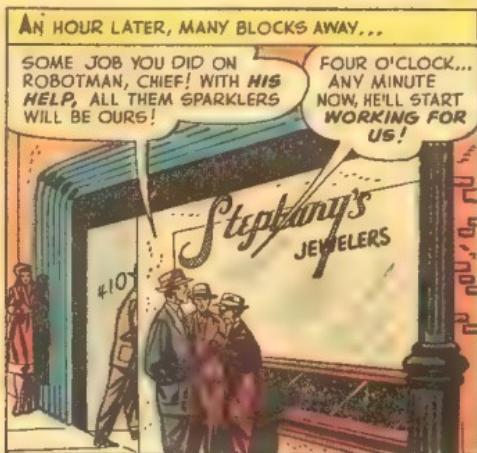
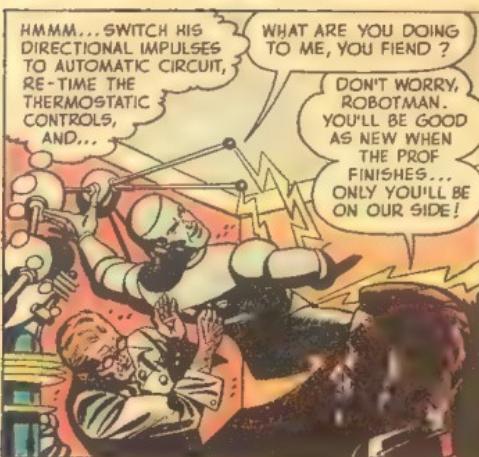
PLUMMETING DOWNWARD, HIS FALL IS ABRUPTLY BROKEN BY... NOTHINGNESS... BY BLANK, EMPTY SPACE!

CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING AROUND ME... WHY, I... I'M SUSPENDED IN SPACE! I CAN'T MOVE AT ALL! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!



NOT IMPOSSIBLE, ROBOTMAN! JUST A CLEVER PLACING OF MAGNETS... TO KEEP YOU PERFECTLY MOTIONLESS WHILE I MAKE SOME CHANGES IN YOUR... ER... APPARATUS!







## ...MAKING ROBBERY A SIMPLE TASK!!

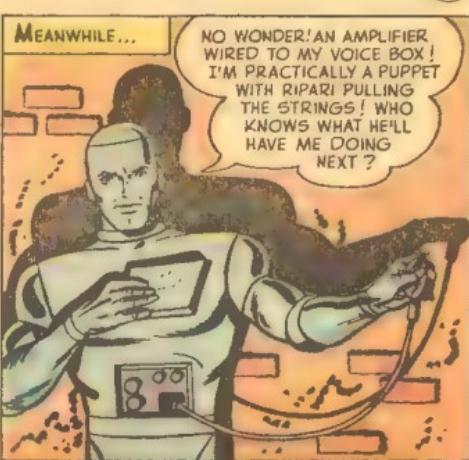
HAW, HAW! WITH THAT TIN DETECTIVE HELPING US, THIS WAS THE EASIEST JOB I'VE EVER DONE!

HURRY UP, BOYS. WE HAVE ANOTHER DATE WITH ROBOT-MAN... AT WILTON'S WAREHOUSE!



## MEANWHILE...

NO WONDER! AN AMPLIFIER WIRED TO MY VOICE BOX! I'M PRACTICALLY A PUPPET WITH RIPARI PULLING THE STRINGS! WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'LL HAVE ME DOING NEXT?



SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING ROBOTMAN'S STEEL-SPRINGED LEGS PUMP INTO ACTION, AND...

CAN'T STOP! CAN'T CONTROL MY OWN MOVEMENTS! LOOK OUT AHEAD!



LIKE A JUGGERNAUT, THE MAN OF METAL THUNDERS DOWN THE STREET...

OUT OF MY WAY, EVERYBODY!  
DANGER! WATCH OUT!

WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH ROBOTMAN?  
HE...HE'S GONE  
MAD!



A REGULAR SURPRISE PACKAGE,  
AIN'T HE?

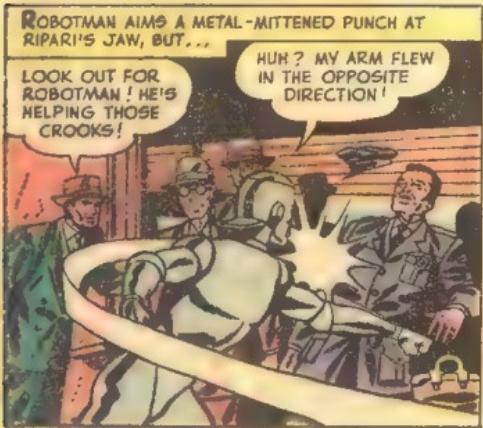
KRASH!



WHAT A PAL, THAT ROBOTMAN! TOO BAD HE COULDN'T STAY AND HELP US LOAD UP!

YEH... POOR GUY  
SEEMED IN AN  
AWFUL RUSH!





IS IT POSSIBLE? HAS RIPARI TWISTED EVEN  
ROBOTMAN'S BRAIN?

ONLY SECONDS TO  
SPARE. IF I AIM AT  
THAT DUMMY'S  
NOSE...

37<sup>00</sup>

SECONDS LATER...

ROBOTMAN! GLAD TO  
SEE YOU'RE BACK IN  
FORM! WE GOT A  
REPORT THAT YOU  
WENT HAYWIRE!

GOSH -- I FORGOT FOR A MOMENT!  
RIPARI RE-ROUTED MY BRAIN  
IMPLESSES AND REVERSED  
**ALL MY ACTIONS!**  
I DOPED IT OUT JUST  
IN TIME TO AIM A  
PUNCH IN THE  
**OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION**  
AND HIT HIM!

ROBOTMAN HURLS HIS FIST, AND...

HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!  
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, AINT IT,  
PROFESSOR?

JUDGE FOR  
YOURSELF, MUG!

UGH! SOME-  
THING'S GONE  
WRONG... HE'S  
CAUGHT ON!

ALL CLEARED UP  
NOW, OFFICER...  
JUST TAKE  
THOSE...

HEY--ROBOTMAN--STOP!  
YOU'RE WALKING BACK-  
WARDS... INTO THE  
RIVER!

AFTER YOU GET RID OF  
THOSE PUNKS, PICK ME  
UP AND DRIVE ME TO AN  
ELECTRICIAN FOR  
REPAIRS! I'M TAKING  
NO CHANCES ON  
**ANOTHER BOOBY  
TRAP!**

WHAT A  
GUY!

The  
End

# See MONARK ... Then Buy The MONARK Super DeLuxe

*Head of the Monark Line*



## IN IN LOOKS

Only Monark gives you these completely new, modern style features. See the new "Strato-Liner" headlight, new "Protecto-Gard" tank rails, new deeper, longer Motor-Bike fenders. See these and 25 other "Look" features. Thrill to the exciting array of rich colors. You'll say Monark Super Deluxe is the best looking, most fully equipped bicycle you have ever seen.

*America's Standard of Comparison*

## IN IN LIFE

Safe because it's strong! Swift because it's engineered like a jet plane! Easy riding because it's built on a modern production line just like a fine automobile—each part in perfect balance. Yes, Monark has plenty of riding life . . . and plenty of lasting life.

*America's Standard of Comparison*

## IN IN VALUE

Inch-for-inch, dollar-for-dollar Monark is 1st for value. Extra value too, in Monark's exclusive insurance plan . . . one year's fire and theft insurance included in purchase price . . . yours at no "extra" cost. See Monark—the leader for Looks, Life and Value.

## *America's Fastest Selling Bicycle*

Absolutely FREE—Boys and Girls, here's an exciting triple-gift offer from Monark. Included is a big colorful folder showing all the great new Monark bicycles and their sparkling colors . . . plus a "King on Wheels" badge of sturdy metal in three bright colors with the frisky "King of Wheels" printed right on the metal . . . plus easy directions telling how you can get a free "King on Wheels" Fabri-Cal for your shirt or blouse. All without cost to you . . . tell your friends too. Here's all you do . . . just fill in the coupon at right OR print your name and address clearly on a penny postcard and mail to the address shown below. Get your thrilling triple-gift right away—send for it today.



# FREE

For address of nearest Monark dealer, call Western Union by number, ask for Operator 25. She will tell you his name and address.

MONARK SILVER KING, INC., 6501 W. Grand Ave., Dept. D-177, Chicago 35, Illinois.

MONARK SILVER KING, INC.  
Department D-177  
6501 W. Grand Ave., Chicago 35, Illinois  
Please send me Monark's swell new triple-gift—absolutely FREE!

Name _____	Address _____	State _____
City _____		_____

# WE COULD HAVE KILLED HIM!



GOSH--LOOKS LIKE THIS POOR GUY'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS A LONG TIME.

--AND I THOUGHT I'D LOOK AROUND THIS DERELICT BEFORE RETURNING TO TOWN. THEN THE BOOM FELL ON MY LEG.



**RAY-O-VAC** LEAKPROOF BATTERIES ARE SEALED IN STEEL--STAY FRESH FOR YEARS WITH RAY-O-VAC YOU CAN ALWAYS BE SURE OF LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT!

ASK FOR  
**RAY-O-VAC**  
LEAK PROOF BATTERIES  
THEY'RE GUARANTEED



Copy 1950 Ray O Vac Company, Madison, Wis.  
Ray O Vac Canada Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT GUARANTEED: A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.



## THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

WHAT makes you different from anybody else in the whole world? You may think that no one else looks exactly like you, but chances are that somewhere in the world you have a double. Or, you may be a twin, your brother or sister being so like you that even your parents sometimes can't tell you apart.

Still, there is *something* that makes you identifiable as *you*.

Turn your hands over, palms up, and look at your fingers. There on your finger tips are the little lines, ridges and bumps that forever serve to distinguish you from any other human being. Your fingerprints are yours when you're born and the markings never change, unless through injury, throughout your lifetime!

It is the ambition of the government to have fingerprint files on every individual in the United States and should you ever visit Washington, D. C., and the offices of the FBI, you are urged while you are there to volunteer your fingerprints for the Civil Identification Files of the Department of Justice.

Mistakenly, some people believe that fingerprinting is only for criminals or law-breakers. But in reality, there have been numerous occasions when ordinary people would have done well to have been fingerprinted.

Think of the countless cases of loss of memory, mistaken identities, lawsuits involving adoption of children (who sometimes in later years cannot prove their real

identity), accidents, even kidnapping—where a set of fingerprints would have meant the difference between success and failure or life and death.

Actually, up until the middle of the 19th century, there had never been any means of identifying people accused of crimes. Just recently we have had a case involving an old gentleman who claims to be none other than the famous (or infamous) Jesse James, supposed to have been dead for fifty years or more!

This man may well be the true Jesse James as he claims, but his fortune would be assured today, commercially speaking, if he could prove it beyond any question of a doubt. Since in the old days when James was a boy no system of fingerprinting existed, he can offer no proof to his identity as the reckless badman of the last century, excepting to maintain that he has various marks on his body which seem to jibe with descriptions of Jesse James' various scars of battle.

But all this, along with witnesses he can produce will not be as good as the simple expedient of fingerprints that check. He was born a hundred years too soon!

Curious to think that so much time could pass before somebody determined the fact that no two persons' fingerprints are alike.

The first inkling of this fact came from Japan in 1880. A scientist named Dr. Henry Faulds, living at the time in Tokyo, published some material on fingerprints as fairly certain identification, from tests he had

made. Strangely enough, at the same period, another Englishman in India announced that he too had been aware of the usefulness of fingerprints in identifying criminals.

Still another Englishman, Sir Francis Galton, contributed even more proof to the theory that no two fingerprints are alike. He made numerous comparisons and collected a fairly extensive file of his findings.

In 1901, a system, similar to Galton's, but simplified as to the means of keeping fingerprint records, came into being and is still the foundation for all fingerprinting systems used today.

This system broke down all fingerprints into so many distinct types of patterns, eight in all. Each of the ten fingers, then, falls into one of these patterns and thus they make up a picture, different from anyone's else anywhere.

With the advance of fingerprinting, there is hardly a place in the country today where a local police department does not have equipment to record the fingerprints of anybody who may have dealings with the law. Criminals have an understandable habit of not staying very long in one place and because of this, a cooperative chain of fingerprint operations is needed, not only in this country, but internationally.

In 1924, the FBI took over the growing lists of fingerprints which had been collected by the National Bureau of Criminal Identification. Their active file today num-

bers something around 20,000,000 cards of all types, and each year nearly 3,000,000 cards are added to the fast growing files!

The fact that these "pictures" are valuable aids to the law may be seen when we know that the FBI fingerprint bureau was able to identify 65 percent of the finger-print records sent to them in one year. Which means, of course, that many too many "first" criminals are unfortunately repeaters.

After the Bureau receives a set of fingerprints, it is photostated. Step Two is having it sent to a "board of experts" who classify its type and then check to see if its owner is on file already. Several checkings are made then to be absolutely certain of the matching sets.

The FBI never relaxes when it comes to fingerprint investigations. Around 9,000 calls *each day* are made to the FBI on fingerprint records alone! And the mighty bureau prides itself on having a record of answering any and every inquiry within a day and a half.

Now that fingerprints have come into their own, some agencies are going further. Often, in up to date hospitals, newborn babies are not only fingerprinted, but also footprinted and palmprinted.

It is a wise precaution for everyone to be on record somewhere with our identification bureaus.

Your ten fingers are the real you!

ADVERTISEMENT

A vintage advertisement for Nestlé's Milk Chocolate Crunch. The central focus is a large box of Nestlé's Milk Chocolate Crunch. The box is blue and white, with the words 'NESTLÉ'S' in blue and 'CRUNCH MILK CHOCOLATE' in red. Below the box, the slogan 'NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH' is repeated. To the left of the box, a boy says 'OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH'. To the right, a girl says 'WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?'. At the bottom right, the words 'Delicious-Different' are written. The background is orange, and the overall style is playful and retro.

ADVERTISEMENT

# WOW! BOYS AND GIRLS!

# STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC WRIST KIT



Top Cover of Kit,  
with molded Straight  
Arrow profile, comes  
off, reveals secret  
compartment for  
messages, valuables!

Completely water-  
tight! Symbolic  
message en-  
graved inside!  
Straight Arrow  
himself wears his!



The breakfast full  
of POWER from  
Niagara Falls!

**LISTEN TO**  
Straight Arrow's adven-  
tures on his thrilling radio  
show. Look in your paper  
for time and station.



NATIONAL  
BISCUIT COMPANY

**CONTAINS**  
**SHELL (INDIAN WAMPUM!)...**  
**GOLD-PLATED ARROWHEAD...**  
**STRAIGHT ARROW SECRET**  
**INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE!**

Remove "box" from  
the flexible wrist  
kit, carry it  
separately!



Wear the Straight  
Arrow arrowhead  
on a chain or  
bracelet as a club  
badge or jewelry!



Use the  
shell for Indian  
Wampum and good  
luck omen. Special  
booklet tells history  
of cowry shells!



**SEND IN COUPON NOW! LIMITED TIME ONLY!**

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT  
Dept. N, Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.  
Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC  
WRIST KIT. I enclose 20¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED  
WHEAT Box Top. (Please print)

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Zone.....State.....

No stamps please. Offer good in U. S. only, closer July 31, 1950



# POW-WOW SMITH



DURING THE WAR THEY FLEW TOGETHER -- POW-WOW SMITH, LIMPING BUFFALO, JERRY CREEK, FALLING WATER AND SPOTTED EAGLE! INDIANS ALL--TEAMED TOGETHER TO STAMP OUT THE NAZI MENACE! AND THEY VOWED TO MEET AGAIN AFTER THE WAR... AND MEET THEY DO -- IN A WILD, EXCITING YARN THAT SPANS TWO CONTINENTS, AS A GANG OF SMUGGLERS MATCH WITS WITH...

## "The FLYING INDIANS!"

THE JUNGLE'S BELOW, REDSKINS!  
WE'RE JUMPIN' AN TAKIN' THE ONLY  
PARACHUTES! YOU'RE ABOUT OUT  
O' GAS AN' THERE'S NO PLACE TO  
LAND! HAPPY LANDIN'S!  
HAW! HAW!





ONE DAY, IN RED DEER VALLEY, HOME OF A SIOUX TRIBE, A STRANGE SIGN IS NAILED TO A TREE...

THEY FLY LIKE THE HAWK  
IN NOISY THINGS CALLED  
AIRPLANES! OLD CHIEF  
MATOGEE (YELLOW BEAR)  
IS AGAINST IT, FOR HE  
DISLIKES MODERN  
MACHINES!



MEANWHILE, IN THE TENT OF OHIYESA (THE WINNER)--  
FAMED INDIAN DETECTIVE KNOWN AS POW-WOW  
SMITH--AND HIS PARENTS...

WHO ARE THESE FRIENDS  
OF YOURS, MY SON--  
THESE FLYING INDIANS?

THEY ARE MY CLOSEST  
FRIENDS, FATHER--FALLING  
WATER, SPOTTED EAGLE AND LIMPING  
BUFFALO! I AM GOING  
TO JOIN THEM!



"YOU SEE, DURING THE MIGHTIEST WAR OF THE  
BIG KNIVES (PALE FACES), WE ALL FLEW  
THE SAME ROARING BIRD, CALLED THE  
RED DEER EXPRESS..."



"LIMPING BUFFALO, OUR TAIL GUNNER, SHOT DOWN  
THE NAZI FIGHTER--BUT NOT BEFORE OUR OWN  
PLANE CAUGHT FIRE..."



"I WAS THE PILOT, JERRY CREEK WAS MY CO-PILOT,  
AND SPOTTED EAGLE MY NAVIGATOR. WE WERE ON A  
MISSION OVER THE RHINE WHEN SUDDENLY..."

FIGHTER PLANES  
TAILING US! WE'LL  
START CLIMBING!



"IMMEDIATELY, I SUMMONED FALLING WATER, OUR  
BOMBARDIER, TO THE PILOT'S COMPARTMENT..."

CAN YOU FLY  
US BACK TO  
BASE, OHIYESA?



NO... WE'D BURN TO A  
CINDER BEFORE THEN! TELL  
THE OTHERS TO MAKE READY  
FOR A PANCAKE LANDING  
ON THE RIVER!



"WITH A BONE-SHAKING CRASH, WE HIT THE SURFACE AND WE SKIMMED ALONG LIKE A BURNING SPEEDBOAT..."

NO FARMS OR HOUSES OUT HERE... MAYBE WE WEREN'T SEEN!



WE RETURNED SAFELY TO THE AMERICAN LINES! BUT THEN CAME MORE FLIGHTS AND GREATER TRAGEDIES! JERRY CREEK WAS KILLED! LIMPING BUFFALO AND SPOTTED EAGLE WERE TAKEN PRISONERS!



AND NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN THEM, MY SON?

YES!... MY THREE REMAINING FRIENDS HAVE STARTED A PRIVATE AIRPORT NOT FAR FROM HERE! BUT I SHALL RETURN TO RED DEER VALLEY IN TIME FOR THE HARVEST CEREMONY!



NEXT DAY AT THE FLYING INDIANS AIRPORT...

LIMPING BUFFALO! FALLING WATER! SPOTTED EAGLE! IT IS TRULY GOOD TO SEE YOU, MY BROTHERS!

POW-WOW! OHIYESA!

WHAT ARE THE FLIGHT ORDERS, "SIR?" HA, HA!



DURING THE WAR, WE VOWED WE'D MEET AGAIN AND START OUR OWN BUSINESS! WELL, SPOTTED EAGLE, FALLING WATER AND I HAVE ALREADY SET UP THIS AIRPORT—A PRIVATE VENTURE!

AN EXCELLENT BEGINNING!



BUT HOW DID YOU GET THE MONEY TO FINANCE SUCH A BUSINESS, LIMPING BUFFALO?

LIKE SO MANY OTHER EX-SOLDIERS WHO WENT INTO BUSINESS, WE GOT A G.I. LOAN FROM THE GOVERNMENT! COME INSIDE.., WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE FLYING INDIANS' BUSINESS GROWS RAPIDLY...

FLYING OVER CROPS -- SPRAYING INSECTICIDES IS ONLY A PART OF OUR WORK...



...TO THE SUN-SPRAYED TROPICS, WHERE SAVAGE BEASTS MUST BE HAULED BACK TO BIG CITY ZOOS...

THE FLYING INDIANS HAVE CERTAINLY PROVEN THAT THEY CAN HAUL ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING!

WHY NOT? WE GOT BOMBS THROUGH TO NAZI TARGETS... TRANSPORTING ANIMALS TO AMERICA IS A SIMPLE TASK!



SUDDENLY, THREE OF THE THUGS MAKE A DARING BREAK THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...

CLEAR OUT! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

NEVER MIND THE OTHERS! LET'S GO!



WE ALSO CONTRACT FOR PRIVATE TRANSPORTATION -- SUCH AS THIS POLAR EXPEDITION! THINK YOU CAN FLY THEM SAFELY TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD?

I THINK SO! LET'S GO!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, BACK IN THE U.S., POLICE RAID A GANG OF SMUGGLERS... A GANG WHICH FATE SHALL SOON BRING IN CONTACT WITH THE FLYING INDIANS...

COPPERS! BEAT IT!



AND AS THE ESCAPE CAR VANISHES INTO THE NIGHT-- AMID A MAZE OF TWISTING STREETS AND TOWERING BUILDINGS-- THE ENTIRE NATION IS ALERTED...





BUT THE CUNNING CROOKS HEAD FURTHER AND FURTHER WESTWARD, INTO A NET SPUN BY DESTINY...

THIS IS THE FIFTH CAR WE'VE SWIPE, BOSS!

RIGHT! WE KEEP SWITCHIN' CARS, AND THE COPS DON'T KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR NEXT! FOLLOW MY ORDERS AND I'LL GET YOU TO SOUTH AMERICA!



JUST THEN, THE CROOKS' CAR PASSES THE AIRPORT, AND...

BOSS! WE CAN'T RIDE AROUND SWIPIN' CARS FOREVER!

HOLD IT, JOE! I JUST GOT AN IDEA! THE COPS AREN'T WATCHING LITTLE PRIVATE AIRPORTS... WE CAN HOP ONE OF THESE PLANES!



NO ARGUMENTS, SITTIN' BULL! YOU'RE FLYIN' US TO SOUTH AMERICA, OR YOU ALL GET BUMPED OFF! NOW GET GOIN'!

MY FRIENDS' SAFETY IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME! I WILL DO AS YOU ORDER!



MEANWHILE, AS THESE STRANGE EVENTS TAKE PLACE, THE FLYING INDIANS RETURN HOME, WHERE THEY HOLD A PARLEY...

LISTEN! TOMORROW STARTS THE CEREMONY OF THE HARVEST IN RED DEER VALLEY! WHY DON'T WE GET INTO WAR PAINT AND COSTUME AND FLY TO IT?

GOOD IDEA, POW-WOW!



MINUTES LATER, AS THE INDIAN FRIENDS DRESS FOR THE CEREMONY, AND PREPARE TO TAKE OFF...

HEY! THIS FLYIN' INJUN STUFF IS NO PUBLICITY STUNT! THEY'RE REAL REDSKINS! REACH FOR THE SKY, BOYS!

LOOKS LIKE WE STUMBLLED ON A MOVIE SET!



AND WHEN THE PLANE TAKES OFF...

ANOTHER THING, INJUNS, WE'VE BEEN SMUGGLIN' STUFF BACK AND FORTH FROM SOUTH AMERICA FOR YEARS! WE KNOW THE WAY PRETTY WELL... SO DON'T TRY NOTHIN' SMART!



NEXT MORNING...

LOOK, BOSS! WE'RE OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES!

GOOD... GET THE PARACHUTES READY! WE'RE BAILIN' OUT!



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PRESENTLY...

YOU'RE TAKING  
ALL THE  
PARACHUTES!

SURE, FEATHER TOP! WE CAN'T HAVE YOU FOLLOWIN' US TO THE HIDEOUT! YOU'RE ALL OUTA GAS, AND THERE'S NO PLACE TO LAND WITHIN 100 MILES! WE'RE LEAVIN' YOU TO CRACK UP SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE!



SO LONG CHUMPS!  
GERONIMO!

HA, HA!

YEAH--GERONIMO!  
THAT'S A GOOD ONE!



INSTANTLY, THE ALERT POW-WOW GOES INTO ACTION...

HURRY! THERE'S ONLY A DROP OF GAS IN THE TANK!  
IF WE WORK FAST, WE CAN LOCATE THEIR HIDEOUT  
BEFORE I ATTEMPT A LANDING!

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, POW WOOW?

EVEN IF WE COULD  
LAND, WE'D NEVER  
FIND THE PLACE  
WHERE THEY JUMPED!  
THEIR TRAIL IS  
LOST!

I DON'T THINK SO!  
LISTEN CLOSELY, WHILE  
I FLY BACK TOWARD  
THE PRECISE PLACE  
WHERE THEY JUMPED!



SPOTTED EAGLE, YOU WERE THE  
BEST NAVIGATOR IN THE AIRFORCE...  
GUIDE ME TO THEIR JUMPING  
POINT! MEANWHILE, FALLING  
WATER, LOSEN THE LID ON A  
CAN OF RUST-PROOF PAINT!

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY,  
POW-WOW!NOW... IT WAS  
JUST ABOUT  
HERE THAT  
THEY JUMPED!ALL RIGHT, FALLING  
WATER! AS BOMB-  
BARDIER, YOU HIT  
MORE THAN ONE  
NAZI TARGET!  
DROP THAT CAN  
OF PAINT!IT'S NOT LIKE  
USING AN  
ACCURATE, WAR-  
TIME BOMBING  
SIGHT, BUT...  
BOMBS AWAY!



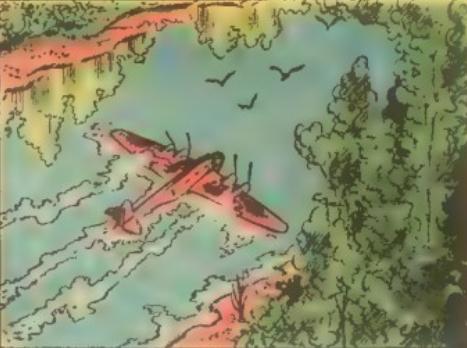
ABRUPTLY...

FUEL IS ALL GONE!  
WHAT HAPPENS  
NOW, POW-WOW?

REMEMBER THAT PANCAKE  
LANDING ON THE RHINE,  
BOYS? WELL, PREPARE  
FOR ANOTHER ONE --  
**RIGHT NOW!**

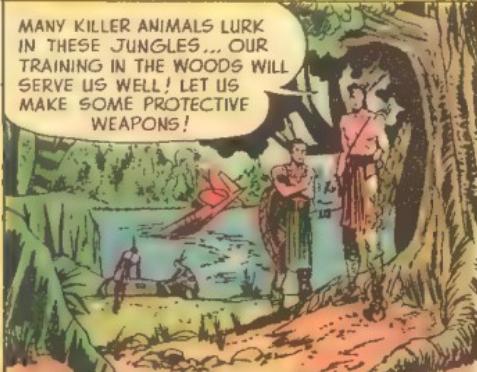


AND AS POW-WOW SMITH DID ON A DAY LONG AGO,  
HE DIVES THE PLANE TOWARD THE RIVER, THEN HITS  
WITH A TREMENDOUS SPLASH, FLATTENING OUT  
AND GLIDING OVER THE ONCE QUIET WATER ...



MOMENTS LATER, THE REDSKIN PILOTS PADDLE TO  
SHORE ON AN EMERGENCY LIFE RAFT, AND...

MANY KILLER ANIMALS LURK  
IN THESE JUNGLES... OUR  
TRAINING IN THE WOODS WILL  
SERVE US WELL! LET US  
MAKE SOME PROTECTIVE  
WEAPONS!



FROM STRONG PLIABLE WOOD THEY MAKE BOWS... FROM  
CUT STONE, THEY MAKE ARROW HEADS AND TOMAHAWKS...

SOON, WE WILL BE READY TO  
PURSUE OUR ENEMIES! WE WILL  
TRACK THEM DOWN THE WAY  
OUR FOREFATHERS HAVE TAUGHT  
US TO TRACK DOWN THE  
**ELUSIVE LEOPARD!**



PRESENTLY, THE PERILOUS SEARCH BEGINS...

CAUTION, MY BROTHERS!  
DEATH LURKS HERE IN  
A THOUSAND STRANGE  
FORMS!



SUDDENLY, A FEAR-SOME CREATURE  
OF THE JUNGLES.  
IT'S UNBLINKING,  
BEADY EYES  
FIXED ON LIMPING  
BUFFALO -- SLITHERS  
DOWN AMID  
THE VINES -- ITS  
STEEL-LIKE COILS  
FLEXED FOR THE  
SPRING, ITS  
TRIP-HAMMER  
TAIL READY TO  
THRASH THE PUNY  
HUMAN TO

**DEATH...**



BUT BEFORE THE REPTILE CAN STRIKE, POW-WOW'S INCREDIBLY TRAINED EYE DETECTS ITS MOVING SHADOW, AND...



AND AS THEY WALK ON... WATCHING, LISTENING...

LISTEN... OFF IN THE DISTANCE, A CAT YOWLS!

A HUNGRY CAT! WE WILL CIRCLE AROUND, AND GET UPWIND FROM HIM! OUR BATTLE LIES ELSEWHERE...

EE-YOWWW...

AND AFTER A LONG TREK TO THE TARGET...

HERE ARE THEIR ABANDONED PARACHUTES! AHEM--I DIDN'T DO A BAD JOB OF NAVIGATING US OVER THE JUMPING POINT, EH?

AND I DROPPED THAT "BOMB" RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!

LATER WHEN THEY REACH A CLEARING, POW-WOW CLIMBS A TALL TREE AND SCANS THE HORIZON, UNTIL...



IF THE WORLD'S BEST NAVIGATOR, BOMBARDIER AND TAIL GUNNER WILL BEAR WITH ME, WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUSINESS OF PURSUING OUR QUARRY! LOOK... FOOTPRINTS!

IT'S JUST AS IF THEY LEFT NEAT DIRECTIONS FOR US TO FOLLOW!



FOLLOWING THE SMUGGLERS' TRAIL, THE FOUR FRIENDS REACH THE END OF THEIR JOURNEY BY NIGHTFALL...

HUSH...THE SMUGGLERS' LAIR! WE'LL CREEP CLOSER!



SECONDS LATER, A PAINTED FACE LURKS AT THE WINDOW, LISTENING...

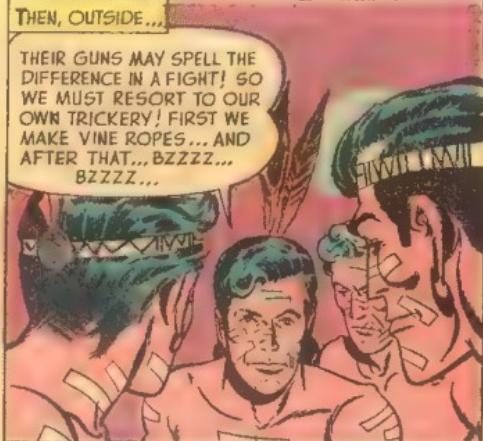
CONTACT THE BOYS IN CHICAGO! TELL 'EM BY CODE THAT WE'LL LAY LOW HERE TILL THE HEAT'S OFF! THEN, WE'LL COME HOME FOR A REUNION!

RIGHT...



THEN, OUTSIDE...

THEIR GUNS MAY SPELL THE DIFFERENCE IN A FIGHT! SO WE MUST RESORT TO OUR OWN TRICKERY! FIRST WE MAKE VINE ROPES... AND AFTER THAT... BZZZZ... BZZZZ...



ABRUPTLY, IN THE CABIN...

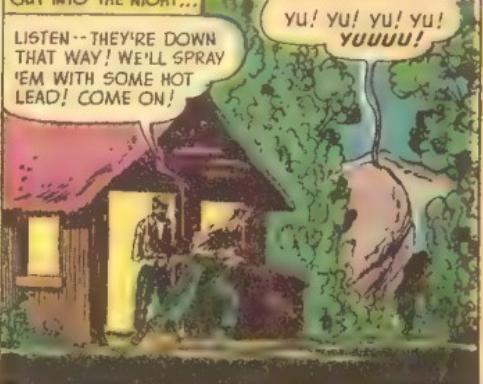
WE'RE BEIN' ATTACKED!  
LET'S GET OUT OF  
HERE!



GRABBING SUB-MACHINE GUNS, THE CROOKS RUSH OUT INTO THE NIGHT...

LISTEN -- THEY'RE DOWN  
THAT WAY! WE'LL SPRAY  
'EM WITH SOME HOT  
LEAD! COME ON!

YU! YU! YU! YU!  
YUUUU!



AS TWO THUGS RUSH DOWN THAT TRAIL, SPOTTED EAGLE SWINGS HIS RAZOR-SHARP TOMAHAWK, CUTTING THE ROPE-VINE WHICH HOLDS A SAPLING...

WHA-A-A-A-A...

YOWP! WHAT  
HAPPENED?



HUH?... THERE'S  
MORE UP THIS  
WAY! COME  
ON!

YU! YU!  
YUUUU!



AND TWO MORE GANGSTERS MEET WITH THE SAME FATE...

HALP!



THEN, AS THE INDIANS ENCIRCLE THE REMAINING TWO...

WE GIVE UP!

GOOD! WE'LL RADIO THE NEAREST TOWN AND HAVE A POLICE BOAT SENT DOWN! YOU MEN ARE HEADED FOR A JAIL IN THE STATES!



DAYS LATER, IN A U.S. POLICE STATION...

AN INTERNATIONAL MANHUNT HAS ENDED--THANKS TO YOU BOYS! THOSE SMUGGLERS ARE BEHIND BARS! THE REWARD MONEY WILL MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR YOUR LOST PLANE!

THAT'S MORE THAN FAIR, SHERIFF! AND NOW, MY FRIENDS MUST GET BACK TO RUNNING AN AIRPORT! FAREWELL!



AND IN RED DEER VALLEY--WEEKS LATER--INDIANS SCRAMBLE FROM THEIR TENTS AS THEY HEAR A MIGHTY ROAR OVERHEAD...

THERE THEY GO--LIMPING BUFFALO--SPOTTED EAGLE--FALLING WATER! **THE FLYING INDIANS FLY AGAIN!** WHO KNOWS WHERE THEIR NEXT LANDING FIELD WILL BE?



THE END

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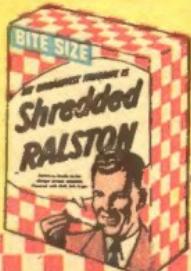
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# THE STAGECOACH STICK-UP

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE

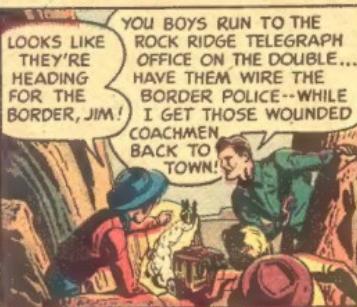
THE TOWN OF ROCK RIDGE WAS CELEBRATING ITS HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY THE DAY THE BOYS AND I WERE OUT HIKING...

IT'S ON ITS WAY TO THE PAGEANT... CARRYING A VERY VALUABLE BAG OF GOLD, TOO!

LOOK AT THAT OLD STAGE COACH GO!



SUDDENLY, FROM AMBUSH...



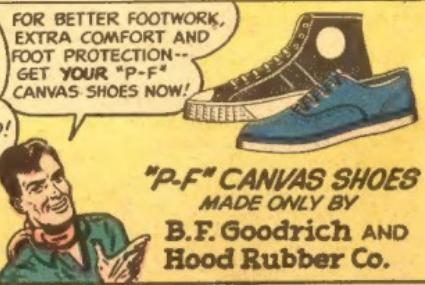
WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F"  
HERE'S HOW "P-F" CANVAS SHOES GIVE YOU MORE SPEED... AND FOOT COMFORT:

1. THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION-- HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.



\* TRADE MARK

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



# A Salute TO THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

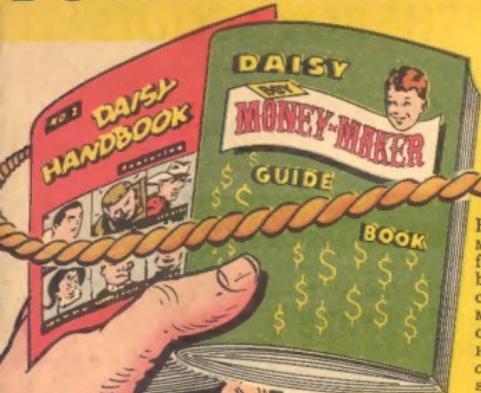
"Get in on" THE NATIONAL JAMBOREE

THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE 40th ANNIVERSARY CRUSADE OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA WILL BE THE SECOND NATIONAL JAMBOREE WHICH WILL SEE 40,000 SCOUTS AND LEADERS, INCLUDING SCOUTS FROM OTHER COUNTRIES, CAMPING TOGETHER AT VALLEY FORGE, PA., FROM JUNE 30th to JULY 6th, 1950.



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- HANDBOOK NO. 2 & DAISY CATALOG. I enclose dime (10¢ coin) and unused 3¢ stamp. Rush postpaid!
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